A letter made of sensitive fibers that touched my skin and heart

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A letter made of sensitive fibers that touched my skin and heart

by Shepard_Tachyon

Summary

Today I have to express my emotions, today I have to... deal with what has been hurting me since the loss of someone who knew me, someone loyal, someone who knew my skin and put their presence in my heart. I hate this. I don't like doing it. But I have Mako's support...

Notes

I have to admit that Kill La Kill is one of my favorite anime series, and the ending made me quite sad. I still remember Ryuko's cry at the end when she is saved by the sacrifice of the person who knew her best.

Ryuko enters her room and turns on her computer. The computer crashes, and she gets annoyed. Matoi asks Mako for help because she has to write something urgent.

“Don't worry! Dad has an old typewriter that works as well as if we were living in the 60s.”

“Ohh... well, I guess that'll do.”

Mako runs down the hallway at full speed, returning seconds later with a black typewriter in her hands, smiling energetically, happy to help Ryuko.

“Here you go! Please take care of it. It's a very fragile typewriter.” Immediately afterwards, she drops the object and breaks Ryuko's desk, smashing it to pieces. “Oops, I guess it wasn't that fragile after all.”

“MAKO! MY DESK!” Ryuko exclaims, angry at the situation. She clenches her fists in anger.

“Wait... I know how to fix it.” Mako grabs the pieces of wood left from the desk and puts them in a bag. “I'll tape them together and it'll be like new!” She disappears from Ryuko's sight. Matoi sighs, turning to look at the typewriter on the floor. She kneels down, places a sheet of paper on top, and adjusts it. Typing her name, she checks that it works.

Ryuko then takes a deep breath, stands up, and closes the door. She retraces her steps, sits on the floor, and begins to write.

"**To Senketsu:** *Hello old friend, hello... I'm not good at this, but it's been a few days since I lost you. Things are calmer, I don't need to fight as much as before. But you know me, you know me so well. I always find a good reason to kick ass and I like doing it. It's not as radical without you. We can't go crazy like in the old days and face hordes of enemies anymore. I can't demand you push yourself to the limit and see how far we can go. I can no longer feel you on my skin, the only one who saw and felt my heartbeat. At first I felt fear and shame, then I continued to feel fear, but now it was in case I lost you... in case I never saw you again. You know how difficult it is... wait. It's not easy for me to write this, I'm trembling with helplessness. I'm not good at expressing my emotions, I just wanted you to know that every day I greet you, every night I say goodbye to you, and in every touch, my skin misses the fibers of your fabric. You made me feel alive, and now... who will? I haven't told anyone, but you know... sometimes it's hard to fight and not think about you, and that depresses me. It makes me feel empty. Naked, looking at myself in the mirror, where the hell are you? Where are you... and I can't find you. I know that if you were alive for even a few minutes, you would tell me to pay attention to the friends I made, to my sister Satsuki... with whom we now love each other like good sisters. And I would tell you... that you're right. Even Mako. Her... her hugs remind me of your fabrics. Not because she's made of fabric, but because the connection is so strong. I don't want to say it... but it would hurt me not to get it out, out of my throat, out of my tears, and shout it: I miss you... come back and let's continue to be... the best duo in history... Senketsu... I... I love y—"*

Ryuko's cheek is caressed by a strange fabric, causing her to turn around and exclaim, “SENKETSU! YOU'RE BACK!” But it wasn't her old friend. It was Mako who was wiping Matoi's tears with a soft cloth handkerchief.

“Eh... is something wrong, Ryuko?” She saw that her friend was a sea of tears. Matoi couldn't hold back and hugged her, sobbing and showing extreme vulnerability. Mako also hugged her, telling her that Senketsu will always be in everyone's hearts. She also mentioned that her desk was now as good as new. Ryuko thanked her for the repair. Mako asked her to come and see it, insisting that she do so. Matoi wiped away the few tears she had left and walked away.

Mako stayed behind, reading the letter Ryuko had been writing. At the bottom of the letter, Mako proceeded to finish it.

"**Hello Senketsu, I'm Mako:** *What Ryuko meant was that she loves you and will never forget you. I will make sure she lives a full life, always supporting her, and I apologize for taking this liberty, I know you loved her in your own way, but I will write it this way anyway: I will love Ryuko for you and take care of her and her skin. Goodbye, goodbye, and rest".*

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